

bedside of his intimate friend, Townsend.

Then Mrs. Merriwell, nearly frantic with anxiety, started all over again with Townsend, who informed her that he had been mistaken as to the bank meeting, and that Merriwell had gone to the Germania Singing society. He was tremendously shocked at hearing a shriek from the other end of the wire. Fearing something wrong, he hurried over. He found Mrs. Merriwell in a half-faint, and the house filled with policemen preparing for a general hue and cry for Bob Merriwell. Townsend, hearing the story, smiled invisibly and guessed right the first time. He found Merriwell \$183.10 ahead at draw poker—and very willing to break off, though mortally afraid to face Mrs. Merriwell. As they entered the room, Merriwell began faltering with new excuses:

"Alida—you know—on my way—down to Townsend's—"

Mrs. Merriwell arose weakly from the pillows. "Now, don't attempt to talk, poor, dear Bob," she moaned. "Anyone who has been dragged about on errands of mercy and charity as you have must be nearly dead. Poor, dear thing!"

Then she arose and brewed him a very vile tea, while Merriwell endeavored to figure out which of the old gang has contributed to the \$183.10.

No woman should give a kiss to a man who won't give her a vote. So there now!

WILEY JUMPS ON DRUG ASSOCIATION

Washington, March 22.—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, former chief chemist of the department of agriculture, before the pure food board bitterly denounced the allied drug interests, who want the skull and cross bones sign removed from poison packages, because it restricts the sale of drugs.

Wiley minced no words in his arraignment of the manufacturers. "Dopers" was the way he stigmatized them in the beginning of his speech. A representative of the National Wholesale Drug Association objected to this frankness.

"My voice is going to be heard," angrily answered Wiley. "That is just what they are, dopers."

He told the board that the best piece of work it could do for the people would be to adopt the proposed new regulations for the sale of poisonous drugs, which provide for keeping a record of them from their importation or manufacture until finally used.

"Who are you representing here?" asked a member of the drug association, who appeared resentful that a private individual should have a say in the proceedings.

"An individual citizen. It is a unique idea here," answered Wiley, sarcastically, "but I hope to see it become more popular."

"I lost a roll of bills today."

"But of course you will have to pay them just the same."